

DEAF MUTE'S JOURNAL.

VOLUME LIII

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There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature.

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Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

The Songs His Mother Sang
Beneath the hot midsummer sun
The men had marched all day
A'd now b side a rippling stream
Upon the grass they lay.

Tiring of games and idle jests,
As swept the hours along,
They called to one who mind'd apart,
"Come, friend, give us a song."

He answer'd: "Nay, I cannot, please;
The only songs I know
Are those my mother used to sing
A'hom, long years ago."

"Sing one of those," a rough voice cried,
"All are true men here;
And to each mother's son we us
A mother's songs are dear."

Then sweetly sang the strong clear voice,
"Amid unworded calm :
I am a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the lamb!"

The trees hu-hed all their whispering leaves,
The very stream was stilled,
A'd hearts that never throbbed with fear,
With ten' re memories thrilled

Eude' the song, the singer said,
As to his feet he rose;
"Thanks to you al; good night my
friends;
God grant you sweet repose."

Out spoke the captain, "Sing one more"
The soldier bent hi- head;
Then smiling, as he glanced around,
"You'll join with me," he said,

"Singing that familiar air,
Sweet as a bugle-call,
All hail the power of Jesus' name
Let answer prostrate those t'ired

Wondrous the spell the old tune wrought;
As on and on he sang.
Man after man fell into line,
And loud their voices rang.

The night wind bore the grand refrain
Above the treetops tall;
The "everlast'ng hills" called back,
In answer, "Lord of all."

The songs are done, the camp is still,
N-night but the stream is heard;
But, ah! the depths of every soul
By those old hymns are t'ried

And up from many a bearded lip
Rises, in murmur low.
The prayer the mother taught her boy
At home long years ago.

—E. V. Wilson.

An Astounding Story.

Born a slave baby in a Missouri Negro cabin, now a Fellow in the Royal Society of England and a scientist of international reputation—such is the vast gulf that George Carver's life has spanned. Kidnapped by raiders in infancy and released in return for a three-hundred-dollar race horse, his amazing discoveries promise to repay the slight investment millions of times over, through their addition to the world's wealth and particularly to that of the South. Setting out without means, making his own way unaided through the common schools and colleges, called to teach in Tuskegee Institute, and for years working in his laboratory silently and unheralded, then leaping into fame overnight as the greatest agricultural chemist of the age—such is the brief story. No novelist ever conceived a more improbable plot.

Professor Carver's fame rests popularly on the peanut, from which he has evolved one hundred and sixty-five distinct products. These cover the widest range—milks of half a dozen kinds, butter, cheese, sherbet, breakfast food, flour, instant coffee (with cream and sugar, if you prefer), Worcester sauce, vinegar, pickles, salad oils, confections, soft drinks, soap, face powder, complexion cream, shampoo, dandruff cure, axle grease, stock food, stains, dyes, inks, what not. The peanut seems to have been a sort of Aladdin's lamp, yielding whatever George Carver asked of it.

But this peanut series, astounding as it is, only begins the story. The sweet potato has been made to yield more than a hundred distinct products. We are not so much surprised at sweet potato flour, tapioca, breakfast food, molasses, and other food products, though sweet potato coffee and chocolate and crystallized ginger and after-dinner mints do stretch the imagination somewhat. But when we are introduced to seventy wonderful sweet potato dyes for silk and cotton goods, we think the limit has surely been reached.

Not so. There yet remains sweet potato rubber, to all appearances as good as ever came from the rubber tree. Professor Carver refuses to claim a great deal for his rubber until it has been further tested by time. However, Thomas A. Edison thought well enough of it to invite

its discoverer to join his staff at a munificent salary. It is characteristic of Professor Carver that he courteously declined the flattering offer, saying that he felt he owed his life and work to Tuskegee and to the South.

The pecan was next attacked, analyzed, and subjected to all sorts of mechanical chemical processes, with the result that seventy-eight more products have been developed—just a beginner, says the wizard. Pecan shells alone have yielded twenty-seven beautiful dyes. Okra, dandelions, shrubs, trees, onion skins, wood ashes, are all gradually yielding up their secret, unheard-of uses, chiefly in the form of dyes to the number of three hundred or more. Some of the common grasses have been studied and found to possess great possibilities as fiber plants.

Alabama's abundant red clays attracted the scientist's attention. He began work with them. Behold, another inexhaustible source of wealth! From common old field "mud" the wizard has extracted a wonderful array of pigments and paints and stains, three hundred of them, the value of which may well prove to be fabulous. There are browns and reds and blues in every shade, as brilliant and apparently as permanent as those used by the ancient Egyptians to decorate Tutankhamen's tomb—perhaps made indeed from Egypt's long-lost formulae now newly discovered. One of the country's largest paint concerns sent two of its experts to Tuskegee to study Professor Carver's paints. He showed them the raw materials and the finished product, and turned them loose in his laboratory to find out if they could processes between. They went away utterly baffled. Toilet powders, shoe dressing, complexion bleaches, and dental cements are also among his clay products.

It is interesting to know what started Professor Carver on this long train of investigation. When the bold weevil began his ravages, Carver, like other theoretical agriculturists, began to preach crop diversification, with emphasis on the peanut. Somebody replied: "Very good, but what shall we do with our peanuts?" The scientist was "up a tree." If he were to make good on his advice, he must find new uses for the peanut. So he set to work without hope of personal gain and with the sole motive of adding to the South's prosperity and the world's food supply.

Only after years would Professor Carver agree to the formation of a company to put his products on the market, and then only with the explicit reservation that all processes which do not require specialized skill or capital shall be freely given to the public. It is characteristic of the man, too, that when the company was organized he declined to receive any cash consideration until its success should be evident. Material rewards mean nothing to George Carver. If the new company makes him rich, as perhaps it may, his share of the profits will be just that much added to the world's store of consecrated wealth, devoted in one way or another to the welfare of humanity.

These facts would seem to indicate that George Carver's personality is as genuine as his history. It is. He combines in the most surprising way the simplicity of a child, the humility of a devout faith, and the confidences of scientific certainty. His first words are likely to impress you as almost childish. Then you become conscious of an unfathomable vein of mysticism and faith. Finally, you yield to speechless wonder as he opens for you a few windows into the scientific maze where his feet are so much at home. A true Negro, spare and thin, with a piping voice and a manner almost painfully modest, his clothing plain and none too new, a sprig of cedar in his button hole, he is a striking figure indeed, but not distinguished by any of the expected marks of genius.

Asked how he has made so many astounding discoveries, he promptly tells you: "I didn't do it. God has only used me to reveal some of his wonderful providences." All his work has been done in that spirit. Chemistry is its physical basis, but faith is its inspiration, prayer its atmosphere, and service its motive. To George Carver there is no conflict between science and religion.

—Robert B. Eleazer.

The Alamo: Bit of Texas History
By Miss Cecil Whitley

The Alamo is one of the most loved of all Texas landmarks, because of the close connection between it and Texan independence of Mexico today.

The Alamo was originally built for a mission house for the Spaniards in the early eighteenth century and at the same time was the stronghold of the town of San Antonio de Bexar in Western Texas. There was nothing to make it suitable for warlike uses, as it had walls only eight feet high and these might easily be scaled, even though they were thick and strong and could withstand the cannon balls of those days.

In the early part of the year 1826, Texas revolted against Mexican rule and immediately after the insurrection began a force of Texans took San Antonio from the Mexicans, driving them entirely out of the town. Santa Anna, the president of Mexico at that time, upon hearing the outcome of the skirmish quickly marched north with an army, breathing vengeance against the rebels. This town was the first he proposed to take. Under the circumstances the Texans would have been wise to retreat, for they were few in number, only about one hundred and eighty in all; they had little ammunition, and the town was in no condition for defence. But retreat they would not, so when Santa Anna and his army appeared, the Texans withdrew to the Alamo, prepared to fight to the death.

Though the number was few against the thousands of the enemy, they were of heroic mould. Colonel W. Barrett Travis the commander, mounted on the walls eight pieces of artillery, and did all he could to put the place in a state of defence. In a letter sent to ask for aid, he concluded by saying, "Victory or death!"

Small as were their numbers and slight as were their means of defence, the heroes of the Alamo fought without flinching. Though Santa Anna kept up a steady bombardment, the Texans made very little reply, for their small store of ammunition had to be conserved for a more critical time.

In the meantime, the forces of the enemy steadily increased in numbers, and on March the 5th there were more than four thousand gathered to massacre the handful of Texans. However these men were of the blood of men who had fought the Indians under like circumstances, and they did not forget the tradition of their race.

The Mexican army was driven to the walls of the temporary fort and orders were given to the cavalry to shoot any man who attempted an escape, but the Texans did not have to be driven, they had with them such men as Davy Crockett, James Bowie and Travis, and they were glad to fight for Texas independence.

Just at dawn on March 6th, ladders were placed against the walls of the Alamo and the Mexicans scrambled over, but they were driven back with great losses. A second rush was made for the walls, and again the assailants fell back in dismay. However, the third assault was successful and began a hand to hand fighting. The Texans continued fighting with undaunted courage, and they used their rifles and clubs and struggled on until overcome by the force of numbers. In one corner near the church stood Crockett, in another Travis, and at last both heroes fell, having slain many in return for his own death.

Colonel Bowie, who had been sick for some time and was unable to fight, was butchered and mutilated. When the struggle was over, not a man of the garrison survived to tell the story. The bodies of the dead Texans were piled in heaps and buried.

Thus fell the Alamo, but these brave men had not died in vain, for other forts gathered their men together and set out with the intention of revenging these deaths, with the cry of "Remember the Alamo!" and on April 21st the Texans were victors in the battle of San Jacinto and Santa Anna was captured. This struck the fitters from the hands of the wheel and push. Let us remember, in union there is strength.

The following clipping is taken from the *Detroit Free Press* of September 29th:

and is a silent reminder of the penalty paid for the freedom it now enjoys.

—The Kansas Star.

DETROIT.

[News items for this column may be sent to Mrs. C. C. Colby, 1738 Field Avenue, Detroit, Mich.]

The meeting of the Detroit Chapter, M. A. D., was held in the hall of the G. A. R. Building, on Sunday evening, September 27th, at 7:30 o'clock, with Ivan Heymanson, president, in the chair, and Claud V. Ozier, Secretary-Treasurer.

The attendance number being about fifty. The roll call and reading of the minutes of the last meeting were dispensed with, owing to a shortness of time.

No communication received or read. Secretary-Treasurer reported that the automobile Campaign Fund has about \$45. Loud applause was given when Secretary-Treasurer Ozier announced that a sum of over \$3,000, was sent in the fund from the Illinois Association of Detroit of which Ben Beaver is the leader. All stood up and gave a hearty bow to the Illinois hustlers.

The Illinoisans and Canadians, who reside in Detroit and nearby are indeed real and zealous hustlers, and we all say, Thank you.

The chapter is three years old, is slowly but surely climbing up, and some day it will be the largest and mightiest chapter in the State of Michigan, with a membership over a thousand.

The chapter was about to die, and the lower lips of the loyal M. A. D. were to fall down, but soon, like magic, revived when the mighty and cheerful ones, who acknowledged that nothing but the money is the king, it keeps everything running. So they immediately contributed the coins and the treasury grew. It is almost like a show! Hearty applause followed every one's talk. Among those who took the floor were W. K. Liddy, of Windsor, Canada; President Tripp, Flint, M. A. D., Thos. J. Kenney, C. E. Drake, Mrs. Colby, Mrs. Kenney, Secretary-Treasurer Ozier, R. V. Jones and Mrs. Schneider.

They reviewed what had been accomplished during the chapter's three years of journey. And others made excellent suggestions pertaining to the welfare of the deaf. They spoke earnestly of the value of the Chapter, M. A. D., and asked the hearty co-operation of the deaf and hearing friends in helping make the Detroit chapter, Michigan Association of the Deaf, a bigger and better association.

Through President Tripp, Flint, M. A. D. headquarters, the chapter was urged to get a committee to see the official of the Police Headquarters in Detroit with a written paper from the Lansing Capitol, which president Tripp will seek to get.

The aid of the police in an effort to arrest the impostors or drive them out of the State of Michigan.

The president of the chapter appointed Thos. J. Kenney, chairman; C. E. Drake and R. V. Jones, a committee to visit the Police Headquarters.

Some one bid Lansing, Mich., for the next 1925 Convention, instead of Flint, Mich. At first it was favorably received, but after thoughtful and careful arguments, it was final left to the next Convention in the Summer of 1925.

Generous applause was given to two popular gentlemen, Mr. George Tripp, president, Flint, M. A. D., and Mr. W. K. Liddy, though a loyal son of Canadian soil, is one of the leading entusiasts for the good cause and betterment of the Michigan deaf.

It was a gathering of better educated and successful deaf of Detroit and nearby.

The meeting was adjourned to November 16th, at 7:30 P.M., at the hall of G. A. R. Building. Are you interested? Then attend! It all means that each and every one of us must put our shoulders to the wheel and push. Let us remember, in union there is strength.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:30 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

MUTE PUGILIST ELOPES

"Arthur Kinnaird, 13925 Lincoln Avenue, who claims to be a champion welterweight boxer, will take up his residence in Leavenworth penitentiary for the next 15 months for stealing an automobile from James Ridge in which to elope with a 14-year old girl.

In Judge Charles C. Simons' court Saturday morning, Kinnaird, who is a deaf-mute, pleaded guilty and said he had intended to marry the girl, but her parents objected strongly and he determined to carry her off. Getting a marriage license, which to his mind was equivalent to a ceremony, he stole to Genoa, O., where the car broke down. It was identified at the garage and the eloping couple were returned to Detroit.

The questioning was carried on through the clerk of the court, Frank Norris, writing the questions and Kinnaird writing the answers in answer to the question, "Why did you steal the car?" Kinnaird wrote:

"I've asked myself that same question over and over again, but I cannot analyze it. I guess it was through a wild impulse of youthful romance and adventure, but I'll never let myself be caught in the grip of the law again. I've learned my lesson."

"To emphasize the lesson, a sentence of 15 months in the federal penitentiary was imposed."

None of the deaf Detroit know Arthur Kinnaird.

Three N. A. D. lifers—Mrs. Colby, William Japes and C. V. Ozier—and two N. A. D. members, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Beaver, will meet to consider on the sum of \$26.27 which was left when the Detroit N. A. D. Branch died, and will report same to the November meeting of the Detroit Chapter, M. A. D.

Heard from our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Nelson, of Portland, Oregon, who visited us in Detroit last March, are now visiting in Vulcan, Alberta, Canada, with Mrs. Nelson's married and family out near the Ranch of the Prince of Wales. At present Mrs. Nelson is visiting her sister up near the mountains, about 70 miles from Vulcan. While in Vulcan, Mr. Nelson was helping his brother-in-law with his harvesting—partly in wheat, oats, and barley, for which Canada is famous.

They will be home in Portland, Oregon, November first, after the wheat threshing season.

Last part of July, Mr. Nelson, not being a good horse back rider, met with an accident, being knocked from a horse and struck on a fence post, fracturing one of his ribs, causing a couple of weeks' quietness. He wrote he was feeling like himself again, but he will do some practice upon a saw-horse to be a first-rate rider to beat the Prince of Wales. Hal! He also wrote if work had been plentiful in Detroit during Mr. and Mrs. Nelson's visit in Detroit, they would have staid a year longer, but they may come back to be with us in a couple of years.

MRS. C. C. C.

Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WILDLIN, General Missionary, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, 8:15 P.M. and Sermon, 8:30 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Anti-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—Parish Mission, 8 P.M.

Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

A SPECTATOR AT ST. PAUL.

By J. Frederick Meagher.

VII

"Frat Derby Day" had royal rows
Of frantic fraters on their toes
To see the race. Good Heaven!
The prize: The next convention, and
Which should stretch across the land
In nineteen-twenty-seven.

The boosters of four famous States
All dogged the dauntless delegates—
Each claimed to be THE Bargain.
The race was run with zeal and zest,
The "mile-high city" of the West
Won by a mile-high margin.

The sessions of Friday, July 11th, opened early; delegates determined, if possible, to jam all necessary business through by nightfall—and thus have one day for sight-seeing after a strenuous week. As to the minor needs of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf—well, don't every congress and every convention dawdle away the majority of the time on relatively minor matters, leaving most of the really vital decisions to be jammed through without proper consideration in the closing rush? Over and over you have seen it so. What is the reason? Are the "Bosses" at fault, and do they "frame it" for everything to be jammed through just to their private preference—because they don't trust the "common peepul?" Or is it the fault of us "common folks," and do we thus bamboozle ourselves instead of being bamboozled?

For the best answer, will be awarded the Grand Prize of a solid celluloid frying-pan.

Anyway, Friday's session started out with well-oiled wheels, and final adjournment seemed assured long before six o'clock. And first came selection of the city to act as host for the 1927 convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

Alfred W. Wright (floor-leader of the "100% frat" party) nominated his home-town of Seattle, Wash., stating that for \$25 to \$50 extra, the Eastern delegates could go up through Canada, one of the scenic trips of creation, and return via California and part of Mexico—the trip of a lifetime. The cost of attending the convention way out on the edge of civilization, Wright contended, would be only slightly more than in any other non-central section, by reason of the reduced summer tourist rates in effect. He stated candidly, however, Seattle would not guarantee much of an "entertainment fund."

Chicago had the magnetic Johnny Sullivan as its spellbinder, "than whom there is no thanwhommer."

Cleveland had been busy all week circulating printed matter supplied by the railroads and chamber of commerce. At the last moment Cleveland withdrew in favor of Chicago.

Denver was the systematic worker, however; Denver had a plan and spent money lavishly on hat-bands, printed souvenir pencils, badges, etc. Among the communications read by Secretary F. P. Gibson at Monday's opening session was one from Herbert Work, Secretary of the Interior on President Coolidge's Cabinet. As president of the board of trustees of the state school in Colorado Springs, seventy-five miles from Denver, he strongly boosted Denver.

Fisher, Grace and Lesser, had worked hard to land the 1927 convention; that combination of money, system, team-work and argument, could not be beaten. First and final ballot resulted thusly:

Canada announced her candidacy for the 1930 convention, amid cheers.

Balloting for the convention that morning, and for officers that afternoon, was done on the printed ballot slips donated by Louis J. Bacheberle of Cincinnati, reading thusly:

GRAND DIVISION BALLOT

Division No.....

Delegate's Initials.....

Candidate.....
(Write name plainly)Votes.....
(Correct unit vote)
FOLD ONCE

Permit me to explain that on "division roll calls," and when voting for officers or convention cities, we voted not as single divisions (where each division would have one vote, whether it was Chicago with 315 members, or St. Paul with 115 members.) That would not be fair; it would not be "wacism." Accordingly we voted on a basis of one vote for every full seven members. Chicago with its 315 members was given 45 votes on that basis, and St. Paul with, 112 was entitled to 16 unit votes (the three extra members of that division did not count, as it had to be seven full members to count as an extra vote, not four, or five, or six).

There were 759 unit votes, half of which—380—constituted a majority. On any ballot where no candidate secured a clear majority, the last name was thrown off and the remaining names rebalotted on until someone secured 380 or over.

Following this came the report of the Resolutions Committee—the customary time-wasting twaddle of thanks to this or that individual for this or that favor, which is understood as a matter of course. The report embraced a few really valuable points to put under your hat chief of which were:

(a) Favoring establishment of Bureaus of Labor in every State, as already in operation in Minnesota and North Carolina.

(b) Urging united co-operation against the menace of the piahead auto legislator with an anti-deaf-driver clause.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously. Jim O'Leary, of Spokane, introduced a "minority report" which caused everyone to sit up, as he was a staunch "Tammany" politician, on a hand-picked "Tammany" committee, and we wondered what in blue blazes that impulsive Irishman had introduced which was too radical for even his own "Tammany" conferees to publicly unite behind. O'Leary's minority report, however, proved to be a practical joke of a personal nature, at the expense of President Anderson—and Anderson dumfounded us by not only taking it with a grin, but adroitly passing it back to "Giant Jim."

Next came the report of Neesam's Budgetary Committee.

And the "100 per cent frat" party sat up—for right here we stood at Armageddon, and we battled for the Lord!

But wait a minute. Before I proceed any further with details of that memorable day, and relate how the sudden, unexpected attack of the "100% frats"—backed by a good majority of the members—took the unbeaten "Tammany" machine by surprise; how we won a crashing victory that morning; how that afternoon the brains of "Tammany" flashed a flank attack which compelled us to accede the battle a draw "for the good of the order;" before I proceed with the thrilling details, that JOURNAL readers have been thirsting for, let me explain:

There always are, and always will be, crafty coyotes skulking in the sage brush of every organization; who with sly, secret innuendos, and unfounded rumors, try to stir up discord. You know the breed. Yes, you know! Half the troubles in a club or society; half the broken homes; half of all heart aches; come from those cattle. If you succeed in cornering them (you rarely do, for they are always adroit—and decent men like yourself hesitate to bear witness against them, as you hate to get in trouble) if you succeed in cornering them they can usually wriggle out, or bluff it out, or claim they were "misquoted," and feign rage at being accused of such dirty work as they actually did.

But it is different with a writer for the press. Once he says a thing, it is there in black and white for all the world to see. He can't claim to be "misquoted." He can't deny authorship nor responsibility. He can't pass the buck, or make some one else "the goat." And by a curious coincidence, some of the times I have been made the "goat" for published remarks, the very men who started the rumors, or who had a hand in it all, these very men were among the loudest in raising a hue-and-cry.

I have been careful to adhere to my notes in this serial on St. Paul—and anyway I have told little that is supposed to be secret, not even details of that "Tammany" back-room meeting of Monday night. That Friday fight is news—real news. It is the nubbin of the whole convention. If I tell the facts, then pronto "Tammany" starts a move to dump me out of the sacred circle of fratdom. If I don't tell the facts, you and your friends who have heard bits of rumors of the clash of Achilles and Hector will consider me a weak-kneed sniveling coward.

Will be awarded for the Most Beautiful, Comic, Original and Unique Costumes.

in Cash Prizes

Will be awarded for the Most Beautiful, Comic, Original and Unique Costumes.

SECOND ANNUAL

MASKED BALL

—OF—

Bronx Division, Number 92
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf**BRONX CASTLE HALL**149TH STREET AND WALTON AVENUE
BRONX, N. Y.

SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 24, 1925

MUSIC BY OUR FAVORITE

ADMISSION. (Including Wardrobe) \$1.00

[Particulars later]

JOSEPH F. GRAHAM, Chairman.

CORRECTION

CHICAGO, Oct. 5, 1924.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—Kindly allow me to correct several misinformed reports in regard to the Stags made by the Meaghers in your paper. Meaghers should have asked me for the correct information in regard to Frank B. Thayer's funeral benefit, which I claim was the quickest settlement. His family did not act quickly enough to attend to the death certificate at the Board of Vital Statistics, but later, as soon as it was done, I received the \$500 check for his wife, Mrs. B. Thayer, within twenty-four hours. This check will be photographed this week to prove that Meagher didn't give us fair play.

F. W. MEINKEN.

PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioceses of Washington, and the States of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary, 1450 Fairmont Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Worship, D. C.—St. John's Parish Hall, 16th and H Streets, N. W., Services every Sunday, 11:15 A.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month. Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Service Second Sunday, 8 P.M. Bible Class, other Hours, 11 A.M.

Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Grady and Bute Streets. Service, Second Sunday, 10:30 A.M. Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Silent Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday, at 8:30 P.M.

Services by appointment—Virginia: Roanoke, Roanoke, Newport News, and Staunton. West Virginia: Parkersburg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarksburg, Fairmont and Romney.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Street, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. Dr. H. Cloud, M. A., D. D., Priest-in-Charge.

Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Woman's Guild—Meetings, 2:00 P.M.

Services, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M.

Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duty announced.

You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.

The Event of the Season!

Masquerade Ball

OF THE

New Jersey SILENT Athletic Club

AT

ODD FELLOWS' HALL

876 Bergen Avenue Jersey City

Saturday Ev'g, Dec. 13, 1924

MUSIC BY OUR FAVORITE

ADMISSION. 50 CENTS

An Avalanche of Prizes Given Away

For most original and handsomest costumes, for best dancing.

To reach Hall from New York and Newark, take Hudson Tube train to Summit Ave. Station, Jersey City, and walk along Bergen Avenue to hall.

...WHIST...

Saturday Evening,

February 14, 1925

GIVEN BY

—V. B. G. A. A.—

[Particulars later.]

\$ \$ \$ - - -

in Cash Prizes

Will be awarded for the Most Beautiful, Comic, Original and Unique Costumes.

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F. W. MEINKEN.

FAIR

—IN AID OF—

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street

Thursday, Friday and Saturday
AFTERNOON & EVENING
NOVEMBER 13, 14, 15

Many Novel Features—Excellent Opportunity to Buy Christmas Gifts

MRS. EDWARD RAPPOLT, Chairman
The Cafeteria—Mrs. John H. Kent
Lemonade Well—Mrs. Alvah D. Young
Surprise Booth—Mrs. Johanna McCluskey
Rummage Corner—Mrs. L. Barriger
Ice Cream—Miss Cecile Hunter
The Man's Booth—Mr. Keith W. Morris
Printing Shop—William Renner

Dinner will be served every evening from 6 to 8 P.M. only.

The Committee will be Grateful for Donations of Money or Articles.

These may be sent to the Chairman at the Church.

SECOND ANNUAL BALL

OF

Jersey City Division, No. 91, N. F. S. D.

AT

GARDEN PALACE
(Hoboken, N. J.)

Thanksgiving Eve., November 26, 1924

(Particulars later)

\$100 in cash prizes will be awarded for the most HANSON and UNIQUE costumes.

\$100

AUSPICES OF

Manhattan Division, No. 87

N. F. S. D.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

This Space Reserved

FOR

ENTERTAINMENT and DANCE

AT

BRONX CASTLE HALL

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 21, 1925

[BENEFIT OF BUILDING FUND]

RESERVED FOR

Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D.

APRIL 18, 1925

[Particulars Later]

VAUDEVILLE

(For Coal Fund)

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street

Saturday, October 18, 1924
AT 8:30 P.M.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the **DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL**, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE.

Last Thursday night, October 9th, the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, after the adjournment of the regular business meeting nominated officers for 1925, which will be elected on Thursday, December 11th next.

Three new members were elected at the meeting—namely, Messrs. J. S. Klein, Lester Cohen and Austin Fogarty.

On Saturday, January 3d, the League will celebrate the 39th Anniversary in style, at the Academy, having secured the hall, and besides a fine banquet, and there will be vaudeville acts and will be wound up with dance and fine music.

President Souweine appointed the following committee to conduct the nominations: Messrs. I. Koplowitz, J. Seandel and H. Harris.

The result was as follows:

For President—Max Miller vs. Marcus L. Kenner.

For First Vice President—I. Koplowitz vs. Jack Seltzer.

For Second Vice President—Abraham Barr vs. Mose Rosenberg.

For Secretary—Anthony Capelle vs. J. Mortill.

Treasurer—Samuel Lowenheiz, by acclamation.

HELD FOR RUNNING DOWN CHILD.

A deaf mute automobile driver, Alexander Tingling, twenty-nine years old, of Philadelphia, was arraigned today in Essex Market Court and held in \$3,000 bail for examination October 15. Tingling was charged with felonious assault as the result of an automobile accident near No. 33 Jefferson Street, last night, in which eight-year-old Theodor Euninos, of No. 238 Madison street, suffered a fractured thigh.

When Magistrate Well first attempted to question Tingling, it was revealed that the man is deaf. The Magistrate's question as to how long he had been driving an automobile was written on paper and passed to the prisoner. He wrote his answer, that he had a license for three and one half years. The Magistrate announced that he will ask the Philadelphia authorities why an automobile license was issued to a deaf-mute.—*Telegram and Mail, October 11.*

Mr. John J. O'Brien and Mr. Louis A. Cohen quite recently made an advance deposit for the 1925 bathing season at the Brighton Beach reservation. During the summer, these gentlemen took their dips almost daily, being greatly benefitted by the vigorous and exhilarating exercise of swimming. Recently, while out in deep water, some kind of fish bit at his feet and legs, probably a young shark or stingray, whose voracious appetites for human blood is proverbial. He became frightened and swam frantically to shore, where upon inspection, he found his legs and feet somewhat blistered and cut. His enthusiasm, however, has not changed in the least.

Rev. A. J. Amateau writes "The evening educational classes for the adult deaf conducted jointly by the Board of Education and this Society in our building 40-44 W. 115th Street, are now meeting three evenings each week—namely, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday from 8-10 P.M. Ten adult deaf having completed their course of study in these classes. We can take care of ten new pupils. Any adult deaf, whether alien or born here, who desires to learn or improve his English, is welcome to take advantage of these classes."

On Saturday evening the following party attended "the Iron Horse," at the Lyceum, and afterwards had an after theatre supper at the Hof Brau: Mr. and Mrs. S. Lowenheiz, Mr. and Mrs. S. Gomperts, Mr. and Mrs. M. Kenner, Mr. and Mrs. M. Miller, Messrs. E. Souweine, C. McMann and Joseph Peters.

Mr. and Mrs. G. K. S. Gomperts, Philadelphia, Pa., are rejoicing over the advent of a baby-girl, which arrived at 6.15 A.M., on October 12th, weighing 7½ pounds. They have named the newcomer Dorothy Sadie.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Berg are pleased to announce the addition of a new member to the family—a boy, born on September 15th, and named George Carl. Mother and baby are doing well.

Most of the deaf members of the clubs that had such delightful times at Sheapshead Bay during the summer, have stored their boats for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Merlin (nee Miss Rose Farber) wish to announce that a baby son, weighing 8 1/2 lbs., was born to them on August 26th.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McMann returned home on Friday, after a delightful two weeks sojourn in Middebury, Ct.

Miss Gussie Berley has recently lost her brother by death. He had been sick for one year.

Abraham Fishberg is now in St. Luke's Hospital, where he is to undergo an operation.

Charles Golden's mother has been very sick, but now is on the road to recovery.

BOSTON.

A large gathering of persons interested in the Home for Aged Deaf in Everett, gathered at Ford Hall, Boston, on Friday evening, October 3d, where Miss Helen Keller, the noted blind deaf-mute, and guest of honor that evening, made a very stirring appeal. There were about 400 deaf, hard of hearing and hearing persons present. This was an unusual gathering. Speakers discussed the purposes and needs of the Home. This banquet was a gathering to formulate plans for the campaign to be launched this week, to raise a fund of \$100,000 for the erection of an annex to the Home. Different local pastors were speakers. At the end of the speeches, the following item was announced by the treasurer of the campaign committee, himself hard of hearing, Mr. Richard M. Everett, of the Webster and Atlas Club, Boston:

Cash in Bank	\$5,129 00
Cash received by the L. A.	2,700 00
Cash received by N. E. G. A.	1,259 00

Total paid in	\$9,088 00
Pledged to Treasurer	2,715 00
Total by Maine Deaf	537 00

Total by the deaf	\$12,360 00
Total to date by Hearing	21,763 00

Grand total to October 3d	\$34,023 00
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The deaf of New England have subscribed over \$10,000, the total expected from them, and the \$34,000 to start the weeks campaign promises to be over \$100,000 before the end of this week.

The local Frats are planning for an October Frolic in their meeting place, Odd Fellows Hall, corner Clarendon and Tremont Street, on Saturday, October 18th. It promises to be an evening not to be forgotten.

The Massachusetts Benevolent Association will hold their usual second Saturday Sociable in their Club House, corner of Tremont and Sterling Streets, on October 11th, when preliminary heats in bowling, pool, and checker tournaments, begin for the winter.

They have handsome prizes to offer at the end of those contests, and the second Wednesday, October 15th, they will have a Pipe Smoking Social, when prizes will be given, such as would please the hearts of fond pipe smokers. Come one and all to the only Club house of Boston deafdom and boost it. It's for all the deaf.

Under clever management of Ernest A. Sargent and Mrs. Walter E. McCorkie, on Saturday evening, October 4th, about twenty five deaf gathered at the Sargent's home in Arlington, and gave Mr. Walter E. McCorkie, of Belmont, the greatest hair-raising surprise of his life. The evening repast went off too short, with different mysterious games that the deaf fondly spring on each other. After a very delightful dessert, all went home before the midnight gong sounded. Mr. McCorkie was pelted with several useful presents as he went in the room.

Mr. McCorkie, one time a pupil of the Clarke School, Northampton, is an expert auto-repairman by trade, and has often been asked to repair for his friends and acquaintances, and has always given one hundred per cent satisfaction to the several auto owners.

The Altar Guild of St. Andrew's Silent Mission have got plans underway for their annual Hallowe'en Frolic, in the Trinity Parish House, on Wednesday evening, October 22d. Plenty of socials going on in Boston.

HUBBIE.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

Below is a list of the members of the Hebrew Association of the Deaf who contributed toward a fund raised to defray the cost of printing voluminous briefs for the U. S. Supreme Court in the matter of a deaf girl and her family of seven who were threatened with deportation, because of the child's deafness.

The S. W. J. D. has been helping this case for two years, and the matter has gone from one court to another and has attracted the interest of men like Albert Lasker, Chairman of the Shipping Board, Secretary of Labor Davis, and even President Harding during his life. Commissioner of Immigration Robert Tod resigned from his position at Ellis Island, because of the injustice that would have been perpetrated in this case.

William Rauhfolg	\$5 00
Lena G. Stoloff	3 00
Samuel Goldberg	2 50
Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Cohen	2 00
Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Fischer	2 00
Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rosenberg	2 00

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Baum 2 00
Albert Presament 2 00
Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Kenner 2 00
Mr. and Mrs. H. Criswell 2 00

\$1.00 EACH

Max M. Lubin, Irwin Oppenheimer, Mrs. H. Hirson, Daniel Wasserman, Zeidler, C. Bernstein, Katie Ross, Mrs. M. W. Low, Mrs. A. Solomon, Rebecca Chapman, Bessie Abramowitz, Mary Pachter, Bessie Levy, Sol E. Pachter, M. Mundheim, Bernard Kantrowitz, H. Plapinger, Mrs. Max Miller, Mr. Max Miller, Harry Gumpel, Norman H. Kurz, S. Kahn, J. S. Klein, Ben Beltsender, Sol Israelowitz, Abe Alexander, Jacob Stark, Harry Kroll, Solomon Schatz, Etta Mitnick, Abraham Galland, Percy Bernstein, J. Stark, Sol Schatz, Bob Fielder, Abe Lichtenberg, Lester J. Hyams, H. Gordon, Jos. Halpert, J. Closner, B. Rosenberg, Morris Kruger, Betty Nooger, Bessie Smelkin, Max Hoffman, Leon Wincig, Sybelle Weinfield, David Surkes, Benny Bernstein, Morris Kramer, Dora Rosenbaum, Jennie Stoloff, Barney Greene, Seligman Gerzon, Philip Bassel, David Berch, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sturz, Sam Paul, J. and Mrs. Jacob Friedman, Ida Koenigsberg, Irwin Cohen, E. Souweine, Mr. and Mrs. Goldfogel, Kaminsky, Charles Golden, Joseph Worzel, Sarah Jacobs, Louis Uhrlberg, Sonnie Roven, Emil Mulfeldt, Rose Weiner, Sophie Sadowitz, Martha Kranzer, Rose Wax, Vera Hoffman, Anna Jacob, Anna Hoffman, Al. Pfeiffer, Mr. Joe Rosenbaum, Mrs. Joe Rosenbaum, Mrs. Nettie Klapfer, Sophie Sterling, Julius Seandel, D. Polinsky, William Meyer M. and Mrs. J. Fleischman, Leonard Kramer, D. Whitman, S. Kahn, Mrs. J. Goldstein, Wm. Gleischer, P. Kosoff, J. Joseph, Hyman Lachinsky, Joseph Aronowich, Simon Winograd, David Resnikoff, Samuel Fleischman, Frieda Goldwasser, Charles Sussman, Clara Sylvester, Morris O. Krenem, Alexander Miraboloff, M. Biaowitz, P. J. Lieberman, Samuel Golowenich, David Herschowitz, Victor Coopersmith, B. Brandelstein, Meyer Miller, Moses W. Low, Mary Horstein, Rosie Loebel, Dora Whisman, Anna Kaplan, Wolf Bragg, Harry Gutschneider, Connie Pizzutti, T. Gritzer, B. Block, Stark, Sylvia Lebovitz, S. Nadler.

50 CENTS EACH

Mayer Oppenheimer, Sam Heller, Henry Fox, Meyer Lipschitz, Malvina Fischer, Mr. and Mrs. J. Schultz, H. Kroll, Abe Jaffre, M. Schnapp, Henry Hyman, J. Zuckerman, Rose Forscheim, G. Dugatch, Morris Steinhauser, Abe Hyman, Mrs. M. Mayers, Mrs. Nettie Klapfer, Dora Whisman, Anna Kaplan, Wolf Bragg, Harry Gutschneider, Connie Pizzutti, T. Gritzer, B. Block, Stark, Sylvia Lebovitz, S. Nadler.

25 CENTS EACH

Annie Mellinger, Leo Goldberg, Isidore Lewis, David Mendelsohn, Robert Kurtz, N. Morrell, A. Ginzler, R. Lieber, B. Mendelbaum, Mrs. R. Cohn, Charles Klein, Lester Cohen, Frank Fischer, Abe Jaffre, N. Morrell, F. Heintz, M. Getzoff, M. Heintz, B. Shafraze, David Mendelsohn, Janet Goldberg.

Total

Total	\$166 93
By the H. A. D.	218 32

\$385 25

Respectfully submitted,
LOUIS A. COHEN (Chairman)
EMANUEL SOUWEINE
MAX MILLER
MOSER W. LOWE

Thanks are due to Misses Lena Stoloff and Anna Hoffman, who volunteered to help the above Committee make collections at the meetings.

OMAHA.

A recent issue of the Omaha Daily News contained a full-page sketch of Luther H. Taylor, better known as "Dumby Taylor" of the New York Giants. It was profusely illustrated with caricatures of the former baseball player in action, interspersed with informal photographs of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor on the grounds of the Iowa School, where he is the boys' supervisor and Athletic Director and his wife an instructor in sewing.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Benson Lutheran Church gave a dinner and supper at the Church on Sunday, September 14th. They were assisted by the deaf ladies of Rev. Mapes' congregation, in return for the privilege of using the church.

Elliott S. Waring was promoted to the position of assistant in the printing department of the Eggeress O'Flynn paper box factory. While the foreman is busy with a swift vertical press, just installed, Mr. Waring prepares the jobs for him on hand-feeding presses. His specialties are drug and cigar-box labels and soap and candy wrappers, printed and embossed in various styles and colors. He has worked for this company for six years and has been employed in print-shops forty years. He says that in 1884 foot power was used in country shops, then gasoline engines, and finally electric power, the last one a very great blessing to the trade.

The Fountenelle Literary Society held their first meeting of the season Saturday evening, September 27th, in the Council Chamber at the City Hall. Mrs. A. L. Hurt gave an interesting talk on life among the Mormons and Indians of Utah, and O. H. Blanchard related some incidents of his recent trip to California and the Great Northwest.

John M. O'Brien gave a humorous story, and Mrs. Francis S. Dulany recited "The New Birth," an original poem written for the occasion.

President Hazel was instructed to appoint a committee to revise some unsatisfactory rules, and five new members were admitted, making a total of thirty-nine.

We have just received cards

announcing the birth of an 8 1/2

pound boy, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Eckstrom, on September 26th. Mr. Eckstrom was transferred to Chicago from Omaha in August.

J. W. Jackson, former athletic

coach at the N. S. D., is Manual Training instructor at the new North High School and also basketball coach. John Scheneman, erstwhile Prep at Gallaudet College, is coaching the deaf boys in his place.

The marriage of Albert Krohn and Miss Georgia M. Karney is announced. They are living at 901 Spring Avenue, Sioux Falls, S. D., and Mr. Krohn is instructor of printing at the School. He graduated from the N. S. D., and his bride from the Wisconsin School

The local division of the N. F. S. is preparing for an interesting vaudeville entertainment, to be held at the N. S. D. on Saturday evening, October 18th.

This is the Big Show of the season, and bids fair to eclipse all previous efforts. A record-breaking crowd is expected. Admission fifty cents, and twenty-five for children.

The Nebraska School for the Deaf footballers trampled the South High Redskins under a 25 to 0 score yesterday afternoon, on the Athletic Park field.

Neujahr and Bilger starred for the winners. Neujahr, speedy halfback, made two runs of 50 yards each and one of 40 to score.

HAL.

National Association of the Deaf.

GALLAUDET MONUMENT REPLICA FUND.

BULLETIN NO. 46

At the present time the books of the Treasurer show a balance of \$6,615 18

Contracts have been awarded for the plaster cast of the Statue to replace the original, and this will cost (approximately) \$1,400 00

The casting in Bronze will cost (approximately) 2,500 00

A total of \$3,900 00

which leaves a balance of \$2,715 18

This amount is not only insufficient to meet the cost of the Pedestal, but funds are also required for packing, cartage, freightage, insurance, etc. In order to meet these necessary requirements, an additional \$1000 is needed.

The "Chip" Committee of the American School for the Deaf is doing valiant work in collecting contributions, but cannot be expected to complete the balance required. It is proposed to have a final drive, to close on December 10th, and all are invited to assist in bringing the Fund to a successful conclusion. The Committee regrets being obliged to solicit further contributions, but can see no other way for the speedy completion of the task assigned to it.

Thomas Francis Fox Chairman, HARLEY D. DRAKE, Treasurer, JOHN O'ROURKE Committee of the N. A. D. Oct. 10, 1924.

Gambetta and His Dog.

Some years ago, a great French statesman named Gambetta was driving from Paris to his home in the country. The night was so dark that he could hardly see his horse's head, so he was driving very slowly.

Suddenly the horse reared. A man who had been bending down on the road felt the horse's nose touch him, and started up. As soon as Gambetta saw what had happened, he said, "You stupid fellow! You were nearly killed."

"I wish I had been."

"Why so?"
"I am a poor workman. Master told me to go to the village to get some money which was due him. I was paid in gold, and I put the

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 23, 1924.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor*.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE following, from the *New England Pilot*, under the caption "Handicaps need not Hold Back any man," is quite complimentary to and deserved by our old friend, Albert Berg.

"One of our agents in Indianapolis, Albert Berg, is deaf, and teaches at the Indiana State School for the Deaf during the daytime, soliciting Life Insurance when he can. Yet he has been a very consistent producer of late—having taken an application almost every week since March first. Because Mr. Berg has to tell his message by means of the printed or written word rather than the spoken, his work is that much more worthy of praise. We congratulate him on his fine record—which only shows once more that few difficulties can hold out against real attacks. Like the visible horizon, they fly before those who are determined to advance!"

During his insurance writing career, Mr. Berg has placed over a million dollars worth of insurance in standard companies, upon the lives of deaf men and women.

The deaf always rise superior to their handicap in one way or another; they are a cheerful, industrious people, who abide by the laws of the land which has educated them and which protects them as citizens. They are an asset to any commonwealth.

But Mr. Berg has done more than the average deaf man. He has worked and won where rivalry is fiercest. We congratulate Albert Berg.

Knowledge Versus Production

Should School job work be allowed to interfere with the systematic teaching of printing? We have been asked for an opinion on this question by an instructor who suffers from a deluge of orders from the officer.

There can be no systematic teaching of printing around a school where there is a clamor for production. Our printing departments are perhaps the most useful in a practical way about our schools. The temptation is very strong to use them to the limit for production. Take the case of one of our school heads, who recently expressed the hope that, following the acquisition of two new typesetting machines, they would soon get some of the State printing to do.

With this award, we can just imagine the situation. Printing instructor wrought up to a high pitch to make a showing. Boys pressed into service at piece work. A hive of industry. Teacher works himself. Must be nice job. No time to explain. No time to TEACH. Child labor? Yes. Perhaps the children are above the minimum legal age, but it is child labor in the sense that children are being deprived of adequate schooling in favor of a manufactured product.

The above situation ought never to be permitted. An order for State printing is all right in that it gives the instructor material for instruction. But the execution of an order for ten million letter heads from a pattern, will not make one printer's apprentice any more intelligent than an order for ten which he executes from the creation of an original design based on understanding of his art.

To prevent interference with sys-

tematic instruction is the least difficult of an instructor's problems. If he is a real instructor, no such interference will be tolerated. He will form a small group of advanced boys capable of handling rush orders with intelligence from copy carefully marked with specifications, and take the time to use every opportunity for additional instruction.

If the school paper is being permitted to monopolize everyone's time, he will boil it down. No editor's vanity should be placed above the welfare of the boys. In all things, it must be boy first, product second.

The teacher's highest duty is the continuous imparting of knowledge.—Iowa Hawkeye.

COLORADO.

Floyd O. Mount had a bout with a street car recently in which he came out second best. It appears that Floyd tried to beat a street car at a crossing and failing could not stop in time, with the result that he smashed into the side of the car. His car was damaged to the extent of smashed fenders, smashed head lights, bent radiator, and both front wheels knocked out of alignment. Floyd is a sadder and wiser man now, as he knows it don't pay to try and beat anything on a track. Mrs. Mount suffered a fractured arm. The papers only gave very scant notice of the accident and did not state that the driver was deaf. A good thing, too. It was not lack of hearing that caused the smash-up, but plain reckless driving. There were a total of 24 persons injured in auto accidents in Denver that day.

John C. Nash and wife have headed for California, according to latest reports. John figures on starting a paper for the deaf out there, as he says Colorado is no place for an ambitious man of his type. Here is wishing him luck.

We beg to pardon of Ray Alford for failing to mention the fact that he went along to Walden, Col., on that fishing trip with Mr. and Mrs. Lessley and Jim Alford.

The Wolperts are figuring on a trip to California this fall. Also they have a brand new Ford four-door Sedan. Mr. Wolpert has been a bit under the weather of late, and in order to get a barn built for his stock, he issued a S. O. S. call which was answered by Messrs. Lessley, J. and R. Alford and a few others, to help shingle the barn. As none of them are carpenters (all printers), we wonder what sort of a job they made of it.

Fred Bailey is still at Gunnison, Col., where he has been employed for quite a long time as freight clerk by the D. and R. G. W. R. R.

T. Y. Northern and Robert Frewing journeyed to Ault, Col., on September 27th and 28th, to visit the Fred Bates family, also to try their luck with wild ducks. We do not know the result of their trip.

W. C. Swink has at last started out in style. He went and got himself a sport model Chevrolet, and on September 27th, took Mr. and Mrs. Huff to Greeley, from there going on to visit the Richard Frasers near Gill.

There are quite a few new faces in Denver at present, a few have secured work, others are trying to find it.

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Janovick on September 26th.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Tuskey, of Fort Morgan, Col., a boy, September 28th, 1924. Mrs. F. L. Reid, of Denver, is at present visiting with the Tuskeys.

O. F. Mount took the Fishers and Samuel Biller to Col Springs on Labor Day. On September 28th, R. G. Connell took J. S. Fisher to Pueblo to bring home his (J. S. F.) wife, who had been visiting for a week down there.

Joe Sabot took advantage of the Jewish Holiday to run down to Pueblo, September 26-29, visiting his folks and his old friends there.

From present indications it seems that the threatened ban on deaf drivers has not materialized and will not, instead a law to curb the reckless driving of the Police department is proposed. Serves 'em right. For the Police the streets of Denver are nothing but a race course for their benefit, and they drive over it at 40, 50, 60 miles an hour, and if any one gets run over by them, he or she gets arrested.

T. Y. Northern was one of the few fortunate ones who went deer hunting. He bagged a four prong buck, gave half of it to Fred Bates, who was with him, brought the rest to Denver, and has been making his friends happy by distributing venison among them. The Seeleys and Jim Alford also went hunting, but were out of luck.

The Women's Guild of All Souls' Mission will give a Hallowe'en Party October 31st. Something will be doing all the time that evening. The event will be held in the Parish Hall of St. Mark's Church.

The Rev. Dr. Cloud's next visit to Denver will be in December, and this is expected to be his last official visit to Denver, but it is hoped he will make many more trips out this way.

COLUMBINITE.

CHICAGO.

With merry eyes that twinkle,
With joy in every wrinkle,
Good Doctor Cloud does Deafdom proud
where'er he up to speak;
His facile fingers flicker
Quick, quick, and ever quicker,
And all who saw his lecture, law—remember it a week.

The Rev. Dr. James Henry Cloud—probably the most versatile of all deaf leaders—came up from St. Louis on the 13th, especially to deliver an address at All Angels' on the 15th, for the benefit of that new electric washing machine at the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf.

Dr. Cloud is the dean of deaf ministers, having worked in the vineyard of the Lord for exactly 35 years. (Chicago's own Hasenstab takes second place, with 31 years.) For 32 years Dr. Cloud was also head of the Gallaudet school in St. Louis—the only American "day school" using the Combined System. From 1917 to 1923, Dr. Cloud was also president of the National Association.

Dr. Cloud was the guest of the Meaghers while here, his old college-mate, Dr. Dougherty and wife, attending a dinner-party there on 13th. On the 14th he was honored at dinner and reception at the Dougherty home, and the following evening received at the weekly Wednesday supper at All Angels' parish house—23 plates being laid.

Thursday evening, just before entraining for his home, the Ben Franks were hosts to Dr. Cloud, the Doughertys and the Meaghers, at the Blackhawk. "A square meal on a round table," as Dr. Cloud characterized it. Following this, the party played "500" at the Pas-a-Pas Club in the loop.

During one of the confabs, it came out that Dr. Cloud, Dr. Dougherty, and Mrs. William O'Neil, were all born in log cabins. Quite a rise in the world today!

His lecture of Wednesday, itself, was one of the best ever delivered to Chicago Silendom, all who were privileged to attend it agreed. "The Americanization of Edward Bok," is a true autobiography of this former editor of the *Ladies' Home Journal*—a book which won the Pulitzer prize of 1921, and in a poll conducted by the *Literary Digest* ranked fourth in the list of the ten best books published in the past twenty years. The profit from the lecture, some \$20, goes towards the new electric washing machine at the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf.

The only church in Chicago's loop—one of the wonder churches of the world—the Chicago Temple, or First Methodist Church, built on the site of that ancient structure in which Rev. Hasenstab's flock met for so many years, has been formally dedicated. When the old structure was demolished, several years ago, Rev. Hasenstab's flock donated all the money in their treasury, \$1500, in return for which responsible authorities promised them permanent use of one room in the huge edifice.

The deaf are not yet meeting there. Unofficial rumors are to the effect the deaf will be allowed to use one room for one hour only every Sunday.

"The Frolic," a movie house near the University, at its performance on the 10th, had a milliner next door award a pretty hat to the girl it most became. A long line of girls, aged five to fifteen, faced the audience, and the hat was tried on each in turn—going to the one who drew the most applause. Esther Henry, daughter of the frat division president, drew the greatest applause when the expensive decoration was placed on her head, and was accordingly awarded the headgear.

And yet some fool fanatics feel the deaf should not marry!

Born October 9th, to Peter Scott, a son.

There seems to be a talisman about Minnesota; anyway the ladies hailed from that charmed State have been winning an amazing number of prizes at the frequent private and public card-games in Chicago's Silendom.

The first appearance of a good old Gallaudet in the football result column of the Chicago Sunday papers was October 12—"Gallaudet 7; St. John's 0."

The ex-Chicago lady generally known as "Gaddis," now living in California, is said to have just given birth to her fourth set of twins.

The ladies of All Angels' are busily sewing all day every Wednesday, preparing for the annual church bazaar of Friday and Saturday, November 14-15. Mrs. Meehan is chairman.

Miss Mary E. Peek—formerly of Chicago, but now of Los Angeles—sent treasurer Ben Frank a check for \$100; "to be used where it will do the most good at the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf."

The Western Military Academy of Alton, is seeking a game with Burns' boys of the I. S. D. It is reported that all Burns' last year's team is back except Herman Bain, left guard—and the school team averages 160-lbs., or thereabouts.

The Rev. Dr. Cloud's next visit to Denver will be in December, and this is expected to be his last official visit to Denver, but it is hoped he will make many more trips out this way.

COLUMBINITE.

Miss Ethel Mason, a former pupil of ours at the Washington State school, who left Gallaudet College last June, passed through Chicago en route for Overlea, Md., where she is now teaching a literary class.

The opening number of the *Silent Worker*, just out, is featured by a full-page frontispiece of Dr. George T. Dougherty, Chicago's dean of deaf workers. Dr. Dougherty has been a constant subscriber to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL for 44 years.

If anyone can beat that record, please write and tell Editor Hodgson so.

Mrs. Washington Barrow entertained to dinner and "500," at her home on the 11th—six tables. Three prizes—first prize, a handsome lamp, going to Mrs. Arthur Roberts.

Dates ahead: October 25—Hallowe'en party, Pas. 26—"OWLS" bunch at All Angels', benefit Gallaudet Co-eds. November 1—"Cottonion party," at Sac.

THE MRAHERS.

THE ST. PAUL CONVENTION.

(A reply to J. Frederick Meagher.)

"Awake! Awake! I bring, Freddie I bring,
The tidings glad that blissful is and sure
Of your greatness (?) let us laugh, dance
and sing. For in exposure is a little cure."

A great American wit has said: "We cannot control the character of the cards that are dealt to us in the great game of life; but we can at least play them to the very best of our ability." In other words—play the game and be a sport.

Now, when the great Freddie throws down a miserable Jack and with a wild flourish proclaims that it is an ace, I have a very natural desire to disagree with him. Of course, he has a right to bluff as it is in his line, and I have a right to call his bluff.

Insinuations, currying to those whom he considers great, jumping on whom he thinks weak and unable to defend themselves; settling all questions by acting as judge and jury, and laying down lines for us to walk seems to be his chief stock in trade.

In a great majority of his statements, he has proven himself densely ignorant and has yet to learn how to place his own particular interests under foot.

It would seem he holds all the offices in the Meagher Wrecking Co., Ltd., and is the only field officer for the same.

Tearing down seems to be in his line, while building up, given him a pain.

Of course there is a reason for it all. Up here in Minnesota, we do not kow-tow or bend the knee enough to him.

He unquestionably has certain abilities, but does not seem to have the common sense to rightly employ them. He will not let one paddle one's own canoe, but insists upon jumping in—to help, as perhaps he sees it—but instead there is always an upset and the usual consequences.

Even before the Atlanta Convention, when interest here was aroused to secure the following one, he wrote us to send him to Atlanta and he would bring the convention to St. Paul, as he could hustle up votes, start a landslide, etc. Of course it would cost several hundred dollars, all of which we admit he might honestly expend in his wonderful work for St. Paul, but we did not like the idea a little bit, so we turned him down, "Let the people rule!" Ha! Ha!

His zeal was great in wanting to make the convention a success (from his viewpoint) that he wrote us urging at least one "big night." He wanted to stage a vaudeville show with other frills. Of course, it was to be staged by himself, and all expenses for a week for him and his troupe was to be paid by the local committee. The all-star cast was to include seven.

We were to be allowed to "charge plenty for admission," but he wanted "carte blanche" in "promotion or management."

Although our eyes bulged at "Our bill ought to be up to the Orpheum calibre, for the six stars are all of wonderful natural ability," yet "transportation for six Chicagoans and one New Yorker and expenses for six days," was likely to make a dent in the \$3000 we had at that time.

All this made the poor devils on the local committee so confused and miserable that we had to turn him down.

But like the jack in the box he would bob up serenely again. The "500" party, which nobody here really wanted, and which the great J. F. M. harpooned as usual, was urged by him as a desired event, so the local committee let him butt in and have his way for once. I have gone over the copies of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, and it will be child's play, by giving facts and figures in my possession, to show any unbiased person how far the great J. F. M. in his rambling and haphazard statements is from the truth.

In pleasing contrast to J. F. M.'s gaseous outbreaks are write-ups in the official Frat paper by Gibson and articles in *Silent Worker* by Pach, Howson and Mueller, in which their opinions do not seem to coincide at all with those of J. F. M.

Of course, the local committee

made mistakes, others (especially J. F. M. might have done better), but chairman McNeil was the ablest man in the Twin Cities, and the only one under whom the local committee could have worked in harmony, and up here our hats are off to him.

In future letters, figures can be given to enlighten the 100 pounds Troy ex-champion, as to where the \$4,000 went.

J. S. BOWEN.

Sec'y Local Committee
1924 St. Paul Frat Convention

DENVER

T. Y. Northern and Robert H. Frewing were the first nimrods of

local silentdom to report at the opening of the duck season. They selected a reservoir not far from the ranch of Fred Bates as their destination. As they had expected, they did not beat the sun to the lake. Disappointed, they were returning home, when they came upon a small flock of ducks in a small pond on the side of the road. To make a good day of it, the former bagged one and the latter put an end to the flight of two more.

Joe Ryan, who has been working for Fred Bates, was called home recently on account of the serious illness of his mother in Oklahoma. He stopped off in Denver on his way home.